

SPORTS

KAMS 3, MAILES 12;
HONOLULU 6, ELKS 3.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

Clubs.	P.	W.	L.	Pct.
Elks.	8	7	1	.875
Kams.	8	4	4	.500
Mailes.	8	4	4	.500
H. A. C.	8	3	5	.375
P. A. C.	8	2	6	.250

The Elks hardly knew what struck them. The hitherto undefeated ones were thrown in the air, caught coming down and trampled under foot. They haven't recovered their breath yet. And the Mailes dashed to the front, and though playing part of the game with the aid of Bert Bowers and other substitutes never gave the Kams more than the merest "look in."

It was a case of reversals all around with a little argument, enough bad blood to keep the grand stand amused, broken fingers, strained tendons and relations and the fall of the mighty. One would have thought the Kams were shucking peanuts with eleven errors against them, but the Mailes played straight hard ball.

Simpson was elected captain of the Mailes yesterday in place of Wright, who resigned, as he expects to leave Honolulu soon.

While the first game was worth seeing, the second was worth seeing twice. The crowd seemed to take delight in seeing the Elks at last meet their superiors, and this the antiered ones did not take kindly to. Hampton went way up in the air and suffered terribly. Once when running for first he collided violently with Gleason. Each promptly drew their hammers and started a line of talk which was cut short by Hampton's starting for second. Here he also stopped violently, being met by Cunha. After the innings he was examined by Doctor Murray, who reported that his shoulder was strained and his tongue dislocated by what happened at first, so thereafter he played second. It is to be hoped that Hampton's injuries will not prove serious, for there are few players who are better liked than he, and there are few who can take his place.

The Kams and the Mailes are now tied for second place, but they have a ways to go yet before they will be ahead of the Elks.

The band was on hand during the afternoon and a large crowd was out. The games in detail follow:

FIRST GAME.

Game called 2:25 p. m.; first innings—Kams, 1; "Toots" Cunha umpired while Bowers played for the Mailes.

The Mailes went to bat and Bruns went out pitcher to first. Simpson struck out, Miller was safe on an error by Jones, and Chillingworth went out short to first.

Sheldon bunted but failed to reach first. Lemon walked. Jones was safe on Amoy's error and Hamakau struck out. Lemon made a pretty steal of third. Simpson missed the third strike. Lota reached first, stole second and Lemon tallied. Koki went out third to first.

SECOND INNINGS—MAILES 3.

Amoy was safe on a base hit. Wright hit and on an error by third was safe.

HAWAIIAN

Rowing Association

Tenth Annual Champion Races

ON

July 4th, 1905,
Over the Pearl Harbor Course

FIRST RACE.

Senior.	Healant Crew.
Myrtle Crew.	Stroke—John Clark
F. Beckert.	No. 3—V. Fernandez
Ned Crabbe.	No. 2—M. Robinson, Jr.
E. Kopke.	Bow—A. J. Blackman
L. King.	Coxswain—H. Steiner
L. Hough.	Coxswain—H. Steiner

SECOND RACE.

Junior.	Healant Crew.
Myrtle Crew.	Stroke—Wm. Dickson
A. Ewart.	No. 3—V. Fernandez
R. Johnston.	No. 2—M. Robinson, Jr.
L. Underwood.	Bow—A. J. Blackman
R. Hughes.	Coxswain—H. Steiner
L. Hough.	Coxswain—H. Steiner

Judges—A. A. Wilder, C. L. Crabbe, H. G. Dillingham, Timekeepers—Leslie Scott, F. B. Damon, Geo. Crozier, Regatta Committee—C. C. Rhodes, W. W. Harris, Wm. Soper.

Races will start immediately after arrival of train at the Peninsula. Special train will leave Honolulu at 9 a. m., running direct to the Peninsula and returning immediately after the finish of the races.

ROUND TRIP TICKET 75 CENTS.

Regatta Committee.

C. C. RHODES, Chairman.

7145—June 30, July 1, 2, 3, 4.

Struck Out—Kai, 3; Reuter, 7; Freitas.

4. Bases on Balls—Kai, 2; Reuter, 4; Freitas, 3.

Wild Pitches—Reuter, 1.

Passed Balls—Jones, 5.

SECOND GAME.

H. A. C.—Elks: game called at 4:10 p. m.; first innings.

En Sue hit safe between center and right.

Williams sacrificed pitcher to first. Joy flew out to left-field. A. Williams flew out to pitcher.

Moore flew out to third. Evers went out short to first, and Hampton flew out to third.

THIRD INNINGS.

Cunha went out, pitcher to first. Bruns flew to short, and Gleason followed out on a fly to second.

Hampton went out, third to first. Vanatta was retired on a foul fly to catcher, and Leslie went out, short to first.

THIRD INNINGS—H. A. C., 2.

Fernandez walked and stole second. En Sue bunted. Hampton got the ball, overthrew first several feet, and as a consequence Fernandez came home and En Sue reached third. Leslie threw wild to third trying to catch him and En Sue scored. J. Williams flew out to short, and Joy did the same to Kia who made a beautiful catch.

Kia went out short to first. White was out on a long fly to Fernandez and Grady hit to first going out.

FOURTH INNINGS.

A. Williams went out, short to first. Cunha knocked a fly to short, Bruns landed for a two bagger. Leslie, the Elks' catcher, broke his thumb and Grady took his place. Bruns tried to steal third but was caught.

Moore retired on a pop fly to short and Evers struck out. Hampton went out, pitcher to first.

FIFTH INNINGS.

Gleason singled to left. De Fries hit to second who retired Gleason. On a double play De Fries went out at first. Fernandez stopped the ball with his body and went to first. En Sue sent a hot one which Vanatta just stopped and was safe. Fernandez made a pretty steal of third, but J. Williams flew out to White on third.

Cogswell and Vanatta flew out to center and left respectively, and Wilder did the same to third.

SIXTH INNINGS.

Joy struck out, B. Williams went out, second to first, and Cunha got four balls and his base, then made a pretty steal of second. Bruns, however, went out, short to first.

Kia went to the bench on a fly to En Sue. White made the first base hit for the Elks. Grady struck out. Moore went out on a fly which H. Williams gathered in in grand style.

SEVENTH INNINGS—H. A. C., 2.

Gleason was safe on Moore's error. Louis took De Fries' place and flew out to Vanatta. Hampton threw high to first again and Gleason took second. Hampton errored again and Fernandez was safe. En Sue hit to Evers. The latter threw home trying to catch Gleason who was running home. Gleason doubled back and dodged, the ball hit him, bounded to one side and he came home, the men on bases meanwhile moving up. J. Williams hit to Moore who hesitated. Fernandez came home and everybody was safe. Williams stole second. Joy struck out again and A. Williams went out, short to first.

Evers went out, short to first, Hampton singled, then talked it over with Gleason while the crowd laughed. He finally cut it out and stole second, then traveled to third without any help. Cogswell flew out to left, Vanatta flew out to left and the Elks lost their chance to score. There was now trouble at the bench and Hampton went to the dressing room as he thought his shoulder was broken from contact with Gleason and Cunha. Dr. Murray examined him. As near as could be told from a hasty examination there was nothing more than a strain, so Hampton went to second, Evers taking his place in the box.

EIGHTH INNINGS—H. A. C., 2.

Cunha hit safe and tried to reach second but was thrown out. Bruns flew out to Hampton on second. Gleason was good for a two bagger and started to third. Grady in his hurry to cut him out threw wild and Pat crossed the plate. Louis followed with a three base hit to right, and scored on a wild pitch by Evers. Fernandez flew out to left.

Wilder went out, pitcher to first, and Kia, short to first. White was safe on pitcher's error and stole second. Grady went out, third to first.

NINTH INNINGS.

En Sue struck out and J. Williams went out, second to first. Joy flew out to left.

Moore flew out to left and Evers hit to the fence in left, landing on second. Davis took Hampton's place at the bat and struck out. Cogswell made the hit which saved the Elks from a shut out. He hit to deep center scoring Evers. Vanatta hit to right sending Cogswell to third. Joy tried to catch Vanatta at second but threw high, Cogswell scored and Vanatta went to second and came in on a three bagger of Wilders. The latter, however, was called out because he did not touch first.

H. A. C.

Names. A.B.R.B.H.P.O.A.E.

En Sue, 2b. 4 1 2 4 2 0
J. Williams, p. 0 1 0 2 1 0
B. Joy, c. 5 0 0 4 0 0
A. Williams, ss. 0 0 4 0 0 0
Cunha, 2b. 3 0 1 0 0 0
Bruns, cf. 0 1 1 0 0 0
Gleason, 1b. 2 2 10 0 0
De Fries, rf. 2 0 0 0 0 0
Louis, rf. 2 1 6 0 0 1
Fernandez, lf. 2 0 5 0 1 0

Total. 34 6 8 26 4 2

ELKS.

Names. A.B.R.B.H.P.O.A.E.

En Sue, 2b. 4 1 2 4 2 0
J. Williams, p. 0 1 0 2 1 0
B. Joy, c. 5 0 0 4 0 0
A. Williams, ss. 0 0 4 0 0 0
Cunha, 2b. 3 0 1 0 0 0
Bruns, cf. 0 1 1 0 0 0
Gleason, 1b. 2 2 10 0 0
De Fries, rf. 2 0 0 0 0 0
Louis, rf. 2 1 6 0 0 1
Fernandez, lf. 2 0 5 0 1 0

Total. 34 6 8 26 4 2

ELKS.

Names. A.B.R.B.H.P.O.A.E.

En Sue, 2b. 4 1 2 4 2 0
J. Williams, p. 0 1 0 2 1 0
B. Joy, c. 5 0 0 4 0 0
A. Williams, ss. 0 0 4 0 0 0
Cunha, 2b. 3 0 1 0 0 0
Bruns, cf. 0 1 1 0 0 0
Gleason, 1b. 2 2 10 0 0
De Fries, rf. 2 0 0 0 0 0
Louis, rf. 2 1 6 0 0 1
Fernandez, lf. 2 0 5 0 1 0

Total. 34 6 8 26 4 2

ELKS.

Names. A.B.R.B.H.P.O.A.E.

En Sue, 2b. 4 1 2 4 2 0
J. Williams, p. 0 1 0 2 1 0
B. Joy, c. 5 0 0 4 0 0
A. Williams, ss. 0 0 4 0 0 0
Cunha, 2b. 3 0 1 0 0 0
Bruns, cf. 0 1 1 0 0 0
Gleason, 1b. 2 2 10 0 0
De Fries, rf. 2 0 0 0 0 0
Louis, rf. 2 1 6 0 0 1
Fernandez, lf. 2 0 5 0 1 0

Total. 34 6 8 26 4 2

ELKS.

Names. A.B.R.B.H.P.O.A.E.

SMALL TALKS.

(Continued from Page 4.)

disapproval of every lawyer at the Hawaiian bar ever since it has disgraced the statute books.

Attorney Robertson, associate counsel, sotto voice—"Do you know who drew that law?"

Attorney Dunne, contemptuously—"No."

Attorney Robertson, still in low tone—"Judge DeBolt."

If old John Adams had only forgotten that he ever had been a boy, we might have had a sane and safe celebration of the Fourth of July—but we would certainly have missed any quantity of noisy, and sometimes, healthy fun.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

Now, let tyrants all turn pale.
It's the Fourth, and school is out;
Twist the British lion's tail,
Make the old bald eagle shout.

Light the cracker, load the gun,
Let the sharp torpedo crack;
Got the Hessians on the run,
Make old George Third call 'em back.

Noise, and smoke, and cannon shot,
All in the day's work, you know;
Gee! that powder's scorching hot—
Pull the trigger! Let her go!

Send the sizzling rocket high,
Let the Roman candle flare;
Light up all the midnight sky—
Freedom's flame is blazing there.

Who'd not be a boy to-day,
Filled with patriotic ire;
Not a thing to do but play
With all kinds of hissing fire!

Gee! It's great! Fourth of July
Comes but once a year, you know.
Hi! Look out there! Mind your eye!
That's the stuff! NOW, let her go.

Supervisor Jack Lucas does not want any trouble with the Territorial government. Not a bit. But will somebody please tread on the tail of his coat?

"Why, no," said Governor Jack. "I am not particularly appalled at the job. I have not had time. There is so much to do that before I can work up any kind of awe, I have found that I have pretty well got through with it, and the day is over. And then I am too tired for sensation."

So Jack is IT again. Oh, very well!

Jack knows the game. He's played a hand before.
'Tis easy. He who rules must merely dwell
Upon the chance he holds for raising hell—
Must raise it; and then raise a little more.

"Why," laughed Bert Peterson, "it is easy to see why Billy Cornwell beat H. P. Baldwin for Supervisor on Maui. This is a sympathetic electorate—and Billy needed the money."

"A man never really knows when he is in luck," remarked Jim Quinn. "Now, what do I care whether the band is kept up, or the police force cut down or increased—officially, that is? I can just sit on the fence with a hammer, like any other citizen, and emphasize my criticisms of the existing order in the good old way."

THE PASSING OF THE FLEET.

A sword of light that cuts across the sky
Wide-sweeping, through the thickened dark of night,
As if an angel, guarding heaven, high
Above the world had swept his weapon bright
To put rebellious demon hordes to flight.

A sword of light, that seems to cleave the air
With sound, though all the night is soundless still;
A flame that dims the stars, and quivers there
To turn, and flash, and turn again, until
The angel of the sword has worked his will.

Now, swift descending, sweeps the shining bar
Across the restless surface of the sea,
Cold as the light of death; and, from afar
Vague whispers float, as though men's souls, set free
Grew big with portents of what is to be.

Rising and falling, yet the light sweeps down,
And jeweled crests are limned upon the waves;
While men, awakened, in the guarded town
Still watch the shining search light play that saves
Them, while it lights their foes to sudden graves.

Advancing and retreating, so the play
Of light is painted on the sea and sky;
The running waves break into flame, the way
Of death seems brighter, as the dead draw nigh—
And, in the light, a warship thunders by.

Fast, from the city and the passing fleet
Break sweeping lights, that flash and turn and dwell
As when embattled angels rush to meet
God's foes, that upward from the darkness swell,
And hurl their impish legions back to hell.

The night grows vocal. Far, from out the dark,
Rush ships of many shapes in running flight
To vomit flame; and then fall back, and mark
With cool precision, in the baleful light,
The shot that puts a thousand souls to flight.

The fleet has passed. The silence of the night
Falls dark where glowed the fires of battle red;
Across the sky, a bar of cold, white light
Marks out the way by which their spirits fled
Who trod the flaming pathway of the dead.

Anyway, the French will have the better of it, so long as it is only a newspaper war. Because they will have talked their grievance out and forgotten about it before the Teutonic editors have time to write and print more than half a dozen real, sounding German words.

The Kaiser, certainly, has waited long
To loose the dogs of war on sunny France.
Perhaps, indeed, too long. The Gauls will throng
To fight, as to a feast, with jest and song—
And may lead William an unpleasant dance.

It was Captain Berger's last chance—or it might have been—and he was making the most of it. The big crowd on the Oceanic wharf swayed backward and forward. "Oh, you Governor Carter" yelled the band boys, again and again.

"Say, you, Berger," whispered Birbe, sidling up and nudging the Kapellmeister. "Play, 'I don't care if you never come back!'"

The Automobile.

Speaking of good roads for autos, the experiment of treating them with crude oil has been a complete success in Southern California, and it is said to be cheaper than maintaining them in a half-way condition by the use of water.

Throughout the State of California there are now 2776 miles of road which have been converted from dusty trails into excellent avenues by the use of crude oil, and forty counties out of fifty-seven have oiled roads.

Four Minton touring cars will soon be put into the mail and passenger service between the towns of Boswell and Tarrance, a distance of 105 miles, connecting the Rock Island and Santa Fe Railroads.

W. A. Bowen and family are the latest who have taken the trip by auto around the island. They left yesterday morning in Charles Bellina's motor car. They lunched at Haleiwa and inspected the new dam and pineapple cannery at Wahiawa. It is quite likely that several motor parties will go down to Haleiwa over the Fourth.

Golf.

There will be no contests on the Maunaloa links today, all interest being centered on the Waiwala course, where the regular contest for the Haleiwa cup will be held. Quite a number of golfers went down yesterday, and a large delegation will go down on the Haleiwa Limited this morning.

On Tuesday the hotel will offer a special cup for a Fourth of July contest and there are already a large number of entries for the event. Besides golf there will be a number of other attractions during the day. There will be several horse races, six horses being entered already by Waiwala owners. Besides this there will be foot and bicycle races and swimming contests. In the evening there will be a fine display of fireworks after which the guests may finish out the day by dancing on the spacious lanais of the hotel.

Rowing.

Indications are that one of the largest crowds in years will attend the races at Pearl Harbor on Tuesday. There have never been such efforts made before to give a whole day's entertainment such as will be given this year. Not only will the rowing races be interesting but there will be yacht races as well after the former are finished.

During the morning the band will be down at Pearl Harbor, and in the afternoon there will be a quintet on hand to furnish music for dancing. The Hawaii Yacht Club will entertain its friends, there will be several house parties over the Fourth and the day should be one long to be remembered. Special trains will carry the crowds to and from the races.

Hunting.

Yesterday the dove season opened and as a consequence there were a number of sportsmen with their dogs who started down the line or across the Pail, loaded down with ammunition for both external and internal use. Those who did not go yesterday will leave this morning. Frank Harvey, Austin and Lishman, it is understood will go down the line to Mokualea, while Harry Couzens and a number of others will cross the Pail to hunt between Kaneohe and Waimanalo. From reports concerning the numbers of birds, there should be a number of good bags among those returning tonight or tomorrow morning.

Sportlets.

"KH" Sullivan of Washington and James Britt of California will box in Woodward's Pavilion on the night of July 18, under the auspices of the Hayes Valley Athletic Club.

The men will fight at 133 pounds which is Britt's best weight, and he should win, as Sullivan is hardly in his class. The latter secured the fight owing to his recent showing against Nelson.

In a recent baseball game between Columbia and Harvard in which the latter won 5-1, Coburn, the Harvard pitcher, in six innings allowed but one hit and struck out ten men, six of them in succession.